

The Sentinel.
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17.

The whisky crusade in this state is assuming greater proportions than in Ohio. The correspondence presented on the inside pages with the supplemental extracts give a vivid and telling picture of the singular craze that has come upon the women folks.

It is by no means certain that the investigation into the maladministration of the District of Columbia can be compassed at all. One by one the members of the committee appointed to carry on the investigation ask to be excused. Their prayer is, that this bitter cup may pass their lips. It is easy to see that members are neither willing to implicate themselves, nor their friends, or at the least, engage in an enterprise which will be opposed by the entire administration machinery. The ring organs everywhere, are pledged to throw all the dirt they can, and deter good men from probing to the core an establishment which is rottenness itself.

The yielding up of the charter and right of the Hudson Bay company, which will take place presently will give the pensive Fish a chance to put himself abreast of Sewell on the pinnacle of American ambition, the acquisition of territory. The vast possessions of Hudson Bay would form a very convenient supplement to the icy Alaska bargain and give innumerable Jay Cook's opportunities to work up isothermal lines.

There was a meeting of ex-confederates at Baltimore Monday night, in which some extraordinary talk was indulged by the cavaliers. The "lost cause" was mentioned "reverently," and the mission of the rebel armies declared to be not in vain. Gen. Wade Hampton was received handsomely, and he had this amazing stuff to put forth: The object of the meeting was as important as it was sacred, and was prompted by pride in the glorious past and obligations to the future. It was to put out that which would justify the struggle, and show the motives that animated the south. By the ex-oration, he said, of all who have not lost faith or hope in the cause, the end will be secured. Is this world struggling for? Are we willing that the hands that usurped our institutions shall stigmatize us? Are we of our history? No, thank God, we are not. [Immense applause.]

There is apparently a disposition on the part of the state board of agriculture to invite the hearty co-operation of Indianapolis in working up the exhibition of the present year. They have given the committee appointed by the guarantors a voice and vote in all things, and these gentlemen are taking an active part in the daily deliberations of the present session. This spirit should be met half way, and the two interests be made to mingle harmoniously in the work in hand. Business men of this city cannot afford to let others occupy the magnificent building their money has built, and they must see to it that this is not allowed.

Time and due consideration have counteracted the hasty works of the House on the bankrupt bill at the beginning of the session. The Senate bill passed that body Tuesday contains such modifications of the law as will avoid the abuses, or some of the most flagrant ones, at least, and yet give an even chance to the creditors of an insolvent firm. There is even reason to suppose that the House is by this time prepared to countenance a carefully guarded bankruptcy law which will meet with the general approbation of business men and everybody, except perhaps that class of attorneys who confine themselves, or are confined chiefly to the collection of debts.

The power of the prophet and the sword Gideon are surely inspiring the children of night. Simultaneously with the temperance eruption in Indiana and Ohio, the New York papers report the text of a striking measure introduced into the Legislature, looking to the suppression of intemperance. The bill is peculiar, however.

Its object is to compel the sale of only pure liquors. J. D. Townsend, Esq., of New York, who is the author of the bill, holds that the law is as competent to prohibit the sale of adulterated liquors as of diseased meats. The details of the bill are a careful provision to carry out effectually the main purpose of the law should it pass. There is to be in New York city a board of twenty-seven chemists, to be known as the board of liquor examiners of the city of New York. They are to have twenty-four assistants. These officers have power to prescribe the standard for all kinds of liquors sold, to enter and examine, and confiscate, if necessary, impure goods and to punish offenders. Dealers are tied up very close to the requirements of selling a good article, and punished with fine and imprisonment for delinquency. There are several features about such a law which commend it. To begin with, no dealer, wholesale or retail, can make open objection, he cannot ask the right to sell poisonous nostrums under the name of good liquors. So that he is bound to support and defend the law. Suppose, then, it is both enacted and carried out in letter and spirit as nearly as may be what is gained? Very much. A great part of the trade is stopped instantly, for it is well known that almost all the current liquors of the trade are spurious. Much of it is vile and poisonous in the extreme. Fine liquors would cost more money and could not be retailed at the same prices, which would have the effect to reduce the number of tipplers. Thirdly, it cannot be denied that although the use of intoxicating liquors of the best quality as injurious, the vile compounds of the trade are incomparably more so. There will be controversy on this point, as some may contend that the more fatal the better. Yet it does not appear that such is good reasoning. The advocates of this bill make a very strong case for the diminution of intemperance by the use only of pure article of what is purported to be sold. Among all the schemes to restrict intemperance, none is less objectionable than this to all classes, and a fair trial of such a law would be an instructive experiment to say the least.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE.
WASHINGTON GOSSIP.
A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

A SCENE IN THE SENATE—AN INTERVIEW WITH MRS. GAINES—SHE TELLS HER STORY AND GIVES AN OPINION OF CALK CUSHING—SOCIETY GOSSIP—INDIANAPOLIS BELLES AND POLITICIANS.

[From an occasional correspondent of the Sentinel.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 9, 1874.—He was neither a prophet nor a son of a prophet who predicted for Washington a dull winter in 1874. The panic seems to have given the city of magnificent expenses a happy "go by," or else touched it so mildly that restoration was quite easy. The "society people" say the winter was never gay, and judging from the large number of receptions, soirees and "kettle-drums"—the latest for afternoon entertainments—that are being given, it would be difficult matter to contradict their statements. However this is the last full week and the indications are that by ash Wednesday the season will close.

A visit to the senate and house on Saturday revealed a most distressing lack of interest on the part of the members. This day is especially chosen for "speechifying," and those having nothing to say generally remain away from the building. Imagine then a number of empty desks, with chatting pleasantly, or otherwise, as the case here, and there a disinterested member may be, with his neighbor. The speaker's chair occupied by another, and a meek-voiced member from an exceedingly remote district, wrestling with might (?) and main in delivering a brilliant effort that shall do the cause and console and delight his constituents, and you will form an idea of the scene presented to my view. There were but few visitors present, if I except a lot of highly tinted fifteenth amendments who occupied prominent seats in the gents' gallery.

MYRA CLARK GAINES.
For the past ten days the press of the city and elsewhere have called attention to the fact that Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines, the veteran litigant, had brought suit against Caleb Cushing to restrain him from receiving from the secretary of the interior patents for certain lands. Since the announcement of the fact it has also been ascertained that the gallant Caleb had filed a bill against Mrs. Gaines, admitting certain points made by her, but claiming that large amounts of money were due him and asked the district court here to order a statement of an account, and that Mrs. Gaines be directed to "ante up," and also to show what property she has recovered from her many suits. Learning that the well-known lady was in the city I took occasion to make her a short call Saturday morning, and upon being ushered into the parlors was confronted by the lady herself. She is rather below the medium height, slight figure, very active in her movements, with a bright blonde hair curling gracefully about her head and neck, she looked and talked more the matron of forty than the woman of sixty-seven. She is remarkably well preserved and bears no indications of being faint hearted, and will no doubt fight her battles as long as she is spared here. After assuring the little lady that no intentions were to obtain some of the details of the recent cases, she responded to a few questions as follows:

THE GREAT REJECTED.
In 1869 I asked Judge Black, an able man than Mr. Cushing, to take my case in hand; but he, on account of pre-arrangements was unable to do so, recommending me to the late secretary of war, Mr. Stanton. He was on the eve of leaving for California, and could not take the case, and returning to Mr. Black was told by him to apply to Caleb Cushing. I acted upon his advice, Mr. Cushing accepting the case. He gained the suit of Gaines vs. Heunen, although I had employed lawyers from New Orleans. This property was very small, being two lots in New Orleans, with a rickety frame dwelling upon it. My attorney in that city sold the property through an auctioneer for \$2,000, and all I received from it was \$750, the remainder being swallowed up by attorney's fees, costs, etc. Mr. Cushing was very angry at me for so doing, claiming very justly that I had not paid him the six per cent. on the amount he received, as I promised. I felt badly about the matter, but went to Mr. Cushing, and said: Mr. Cushing, I am a little bit of a woman, but I've done you a great wrong. I've come to apologize to you and tell you how it was. Could I do more? I fully believe that I could. Mr. Cushing intended to demand me, and at one time said to him that if he brave, good, pure man, whose name I bear, said at my side in body as he did in spirit, he would not dare to approach me, and that little as I was I would not permit him to do so. He had employed, during the seven years of litigation, twenty-five lawyers nearly the entire time, while her opponents have retained four times that number. Among her lawyers were General Walter Jones and Frank Key, the author of the "Star Spangled Banner." Reverly John Smith, Esq., of Cambridge. She expressed more sorrow than anger for Cushing, and regrets that he cares more for a dollar than he does for his soul, attributing the fact to his being wifeless and childless. I have not time now to tell you all she said, but of one thing I am sure, and that is that she is the most gentle, persevering woman in Washington or out of it.

SLIGHTING ON THE AVENUE.
The heavy fall of snow Friday night afforded a pleasure to the "ton" which they were not slow to lay hold of. About ten o'clock prancing steeds drawing their loads of elegantly-dressed and beautiful women, appeared on this grand street, and from that time until dark the air resounded with the music of the bells. The happy laughter of gay maidens mingling in pleasant harmony and forming a picture—a gay picture witnessed very seldom in a lifetime, and gay haired sires, and sedate dames leaning on each other to the snow-stopping now and then to speak a word of warning to some mischievous son who, thinking only of distancing his neighbor, headed not the near approach of street cars or omnibuses, while to the daughter came smiles of love and caresses as to wraps. Every sleigh in the city was in use, and the heavy men were unable to supply the demand, even at \$10.00 or more.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.
Society in every city has a faithful few, who may be relied upon to attend pleasant receptions—rain or shine—just as there is dancing. On Friday evening Mrs. and Miss Meyers had a very large number, notwithstanding the weather was very inclement. The music played the most bewitching waltzes, and for once this winter, the dancers had plenty of room to revolve. Assisting these hospitable ladies were her guests, Miss Russell and Miss Richardson, Zelline, Oldfield, Shoemaker, of Cincinnati, Misses Beckwith and Parsons.

At the residence of Dr. Lincoln, Miss Annie Smith did the honors for a few select friends, Friday evening. It is a very difficult matter to decide just what young lady has the right to the belle ship. Miss Conkling, Miss Sallie Comings, Miss Myra, Miss Belle Richardson, Miss Edith Fish, Miss Jessie Wallace, Miss Rose English, and Miss Emma Etheridge, are prominently before the public, and many are the opinions as to who is really entitled to it. Miss Rose English seems to be the favorite at present, which is a feather in the cap of Indianapolis as well as her own.

Mrs. Westmoreland, a lady of rare culture, wit, beauty, and high social position, in Georgia, and who is also a talented authoress, reader and lecturer, will deliver her celebrated lecture on "Kisses," Saturday next at Willard's hall. She will be presented by Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Georgia. The Hon. Dan Voorhees has been here for the past week, but left for home Saturday evening. Mr. Voorhees stated to your correspondent at the Metropolitan hotel that it is his purpose to devote his entire attention to his profession. W. Scott Ray Esq., of Shelbyville, Indiana, is here on business connected with the court of claims. Gen. Ben. Spooner and W. H. H. Taylor are registered at Willard's, Judge Harrel, formerly of Indianapolis, is also here. Senator Morton, Jere M. Wilson and Gen. John Love and family, are at the Ebbitts. More anon. W. E.

THE INDIANA OUTLAWS.
KUL-KLEX OUTRAGES IN SALEM.—AN ATROCIOUS REVIVAL OF THE LATE DEPREDATIONS—A HINT FOR THE AUTHORITIES.—RUNNING CITIZENS FROM THEIR HOMES.

[From an Occasional Correspondent of the Sentinel.]
SALEM INDIANA, Feb. 10th, 1874.—It seems from the following events that our town is to be subject to constant outbreaks of outlawry. On Sunday night the house of the depot agent, a Mr. Samuel Day, was entered by means of boring out the fastening to a back door with a bit—by some unknown parties and some seven or eight hundred dollars taken in a valise in which it was placed under a bed. The robbers made good their escape with the spoil.

On last night about half-past nine o'clock a party whose name for the present is withheld entered the bar-room of the McGindley House on south main street. Mr. Williams the proprietor and James Hamilton a young blacksmith being in the room, the party approached Hamilton and asked him to show him the way to one Nixon's, a shoemaker. Hamilton at the time standing at the bar desk writing a letter. He abandoned his writing and went out to show the party the way. They went down main street a short distance and turned into an ally leading to water street. Just as they were merging from the ally they were confronted by a crowd of about fifteen persons, who at once attacked Hamilton and threw him to the ground on his face, considerably bruising his forehead. They at once proceeded to blindfold him, and placed a rope about his neck, and then made him stand in the middle of the street, and threatened to hang him at once, marching him off to the bridge, or arch culvert, where Heffernan was hung last summer. They took off his boots and socks, as if searching for money. Hamilton told them that they could hang him, but that he had no money, and that the robbery, nor never stole a cent of money in his life; and that on Sunday night he was at his hotel near where he worked, the McGindley House, and could prove it by the landlord. He asked the mob, and obtained permission from them to make this statement, when they told him he had to tell what had that money or leave Salem to-day and that they would leave him there on top of the bridge, and if he attempted to remove the blindfold from his eyes before they go away they would shoot him on the spot.

He remained quiet until they got away and then returned to his hotel. The party who deposed him from the hotel is well known, and lives here. There is no disguising the fact that a large proportion of the citizens here regard it dangerous, and are afraid to express themselves against the mob for fear of a visitation of violence from them. This brings us to question the propriety of compromising with the mob a prosecution for the violation of the law, even where their actions were confined to the execution of a great criminal—and upon their promise to at once disband. I might add that we might profitably consider whether or not it isn't a disgrace to any town, county or state to be so easily intimidated by a lawless mob to continue. If the mob is to be left as the sole judges of who is guilty of crime—and as to the amount and manner of inflicting the penalty—how often and in how many places may we not reasonably expect to find the corpses of victims dangling in the air who have been tried, convicted, sentenced and executed in a single night without the intervention of court, judge or the benefit of clergy.

In the present case it is no excuse to say that Hamilton is a dissembler and a young man; hitherto he has never been charged with stealing. His father and his family live in our midst, respected by all who know them. SALEM.

A BRILLIANT WEDDING.
A SOCIAL EVENING IN COLUMBUS—WHO WERE THERE—THE CEREMONY AND THE PRESENTS.

[From an occasional correspondent of the Sentinel.]
COLUMBUS, IND., Feb. 13, 1874.—The principal topic here aside from the temperance movement, is the marriage, on Wednesday afternoon, of Miss Josie Branham, of this city, to Mr. James Safford, of Minnesota. The bride was and has been for several years, organist of the Presbyterian church of this city, and her absence from that place will be sadly felt by the congregation by whom she was much loved, as was evinced by the handsome present from them to her on last New Year's day fully described in the Sentinel at the time. It is unnecessary to give a description of the toilet of the ladies. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents from admiring friends, among them I will mention, a revolving silver belt, a silver card case from Gen. Robinson, a silver pickle stand from Mr. and Mrs. Fred Donner, a silver spoon rack and cutlery from Mrs. Lucas, silver molasses can and tray, gold chain handkerchief ring from her sister, Miss Lola Branham, fine lace handkerchief, from Miss Caddy Chittenden, of Anderson; paper rack, from Miss Zoe Cook; silver set, from Miss Cordie Linton; silver butter dish, from Miss Libbie Lenton, and numerous other presents. After the ceremony was over the guests partook of a bounteous supply of edibles, and at six o'clock P. M. they started in carriages for the depot of the J. & M. & L. C. where surrounded by a host of friends, they boarded the cars for a trip of perhaps a month's duration. H. F. L.

A rumor having gained circulation that a game of base ball was to take place in New Orleans, the Republican despairingly says: "Please, Messrs. Professionals, go somewhere else, for we have all the troubles we are able to contend with; let this bitter cup pass from our lips without a taste."

General regret is expressed that the famous horse of Tom. Bowling will not run at the ensuing spring meeting of the Jerome park association. Mr. McGrath refuses to allow of any extra weight being placed upon the horse, as a penalty for his victories. Mr. McGrath is represented as willing to run Tom. Bowling in any country, but will not consent to have the animal punished for his success.

POISONED PIGS.
TERROR OF TRICHININE—HOW THE REPORTS COME IN.

The Farmer and Mechanic, published at Aurora, gives this week further news of the fatal work of the pork poison. Henry, the second son of Mrs. Threnart, died of trichinine last Friday night, about ten o'clock. For several days previous, it was evident that the poisonous worms had so impregnated his system that his vital energies had become gradually weaker and weaker, and he could not recover. Dr. Sutton has given this week an account of the case, which will be interesting to all readers, but more especially to the medical profession. The letter of Doctor Sutton addressed to the Lawrenceburg Register is as follows: On furnishing your paper week before last with a notice of the cases of trichinine in our city, which arose from eating pork fattened by Mrs. Threnart, I then stated that trichinine had been found only in one of the two hogs which had been fattened to gether in the same pen. After a more careful examination, I have since found trichinine in the flesh of both these hogs. This is an important fact to our farmers, as it shows that the disease may be communicated from one hog to another; and also shows the necessity of keeping hogs separated from those supposed to be affected with trichinine. It is an interesting fact also that but one of these hogs presented evidence of disease; this was about three months before it was killed; it appeared unwell about a month, but had apparently perfectly recovered, and both animals seemed healthy when killed. However, it is very sick, indeed, and will remain so for at least three months, even if she masters the disease. It is probable that she will be stiff in the joints all her life. The Schubert family is also very sick, and the doctor has his hands full in attending to his numerous patients. The doctor is doing better than the adults. The doctor is in telegraphic communication with his patients, and upon the slightest change for the worse in their condition, will instantly proceed there. Incidentally it may be noted that Krehl, a comparatively improved state as ascribed by physicians to taking whisky liberally after eating the meat, as it is stated that scientists agree that alcohol, taken soon after eating diseased pork, acts as an antidote of considerable power. To prove what a violent trichinine is, I have had a small quantity of this fat, tempting meat that presented such an appetizing appearance, a large quantity of it was given to a number of dogs, about the place, and no less than eight of the canines gave up the ghost within 36 hours.

THE FLESH OF SIX HOGS
WHICH HAD JUST DIED OF CHOLERA. AFTER A MOST CAREFUL EXAMINATION WITH THE MICROSCOPE FOR HOURS TOGETHER, ASSISTED BY MY SON, DR. W. E. SUTTON, I HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO DETECT IN A SINGLE INSTANCE TRICHININE IN ANY OF THIS FLESH, WHILE THE PORK FROM WHICH MRS. THRENART AND NEIGHBORS WERE MADE SICK IS LITERALLY SWARMING WITH THESE PARASITES.

The number of which our minister, the Rev. Charles Timney, a careful and accomplished anatomist, estimated at over eight thousand to the cubic inch. It appears to me to be proven, after our careful examination of the flesh of these animals that have died of hog cholera, that this disease can not be produced by trichinine. Several years ago we made a series of experiments with hog cholera, the report of which I published in the May number of the second volume of the North American Medical Chirurgical Review. At that time we proved that the disease was highly infectious, that the incubation period of infection was from twelve to twenty days—that the disease, like measles and small-pox, was self-limited, and like these diseases, one attack exempted from a second. Subsequent investigations have proven the correctness of those conclusions. We have no evidence, however, that trichinine in the flesh of hogs is as highly infectious as hog cholera—or that it is as definitely self-limited in running its course as hog cholera, or that one attack of trichinine exempts a hog from a second. After an attack of the disease the poison still remains in the flesh for years, ready to re-develop disease when this flesh is eaten or taken into the stomach; but after the hogs recover from the hog cholera they are fattened and sold to our butchers, and the meat becomes one of the principal articles of food in the west, under the form of bacon, sugar-cured hams, &c. Thousands of these hogs from our distilleries and farms have been slaughtered for market, which appears to me must have made trichinine a much more prevalent disease than it is, but hog cholera depended upon trichinine, have daily attended the family of Mrs. Threnart, with the attending physician, since the first of the month, and am keeping minutes of the symptoms and treatment. We made a post mortem examination of the little boy that died of this disease, and have the most conclusive evidence of the correctness of the diagnosis, as we have seen the trichinine alive, coiling and uncoiling in the flesh of one of these patients.

THE WORMS IN CHICAGO.
THE TRIBUNE OF FEB. 13, STATES THAT DR. ERNEST SCHMIDT, AT 237, STATE STREET, IS NOW TREATING TWO FAMILIES WHO ARE DESPERATELY SICK WITH THIS TERRIBLE DISEASE, TRICHININE.

In these two homes are nine persons in all, who are every one suffering the agonies of this complaint, caused by eating sausages made from what was believed to be pork in prime condition, but which, unfortunately, proved to be meat full of the parasites, that work within the human frame such terrible and fatal results. The doctor has twelve different preparations of different places of pork taken from the sausages, the eating of which caused the painful sickness of no less than nine persons in the present instance, and although it took a long and troublesome analysis to determine the existence of the trichinine, yet when the required intensity of microscopic power was procured, millions of living parasites were at once discernible. The particulars of the sufferers in this case are as follows: At Amboy, about sixty miles from this city, lives a man named Fritz Krehl, a saloon-keeper. Three weeks ago Mr. Krehl bought a pig weighing 40 pounds, which had all the appearance of being a first-rate fresh piece of fine pork in prime condition. Had it not looked so tempting he would not have bought it, as he was not generally in the habit of buying so much at one time. The purchase was made of a farmer in the vicinity, and a good price paid for the carcass. The pork was given to a butcher in the town with instructions to manufacture sausages from it, and positive and explicit orders were given that no other pork than that bought by Krehl was to be used in the making of the sausages, as he wanted them for his own use, and for the use of his relatives, who wished them to be particularly nice. The sausages were made, but it is thought, that the butcher did not adhere implicitly to the order, as in the sausage, besides being examined, have been detected pieces of beef also. The sausages were made and delivered to Mr. Krehl's family, and that of his brother-in-law, Mr. Schubert, partook of them. The result was that the entire two families became dangerously sick. On the twenty-fifth of last month the people began to be ailing, and Krehl, who is an unusually stout, powerful man, became so feeble in

the legs and knees that he could scarcely stand up. On the 25th he came to Chicago, where he is doing business, and upon the advice of his friends, who were seriously alarmed for his life, he consented to obtain medical advice here. He consulted Dr. Ernest Schmidt, who at once told him that he was suffering from trichinine. Krehl was incredulous, and refused to believe it, but unwillingly, but more especially to the medical profession. The letter of Doctor Sutton addressed to the Lawrenceburg Register is as follows: On furnishing your paper week before last with a notice of the cases of trichinine in our city, which arose from eating pork fattened by Mrs. Threnart, I then stated that trichinine had been found only in one of the two hogs which had been fattened to gether in the same pen. After a more careful examination, I have since found trichinine in the flesh of both these hogs. This is an important fact to our farmers, as it shows that the disease may be communicated from one hog to another; and also shows the necessity of keeping hogs separated from those supposed to be affected with trichinine. It is an interesting fact also that but one of these hogs presented evidence of disease; this was about three months before it was killed; it appeared unwell about a month, but had apparently perfectly recovered, and both animals seemed healthy when killed. However, it is very sick, indeed, and will remain so for at least three months, even if she masters the disease. It is probable that she will be stiff in the joints all her life. The Schubert family is also very sick, and the doctor has his hands full in attending to his numerous patients. The doctor is doing better than the adults. The doctor is in telegraphic communication with his patients, and upon the slightest change for the worse in their condition, will instantly proceed there. Incidentally it may be noted that Krehl, a comparatively improved state as ascribed by physicians to taking whisky liberally after eating the meat, as it is stated that scientists agree that alcohol, taken soon after eating diseased pork, acts as an antidote of considerable power. To prove what a violent trichinine is, I have had a small quantity of this fat, tempting meat that presented such an appetizing appearance, a large quantity of it was given to a number of dogs, about the place, and no less than eight of the canines gave up the ghost within 36 hours.

IN VIEW TO THIS TERRIBLE CALAMITY, IT BE WELL FOR LOVERS OF THE TENDER PORKER TO SELECT THEIR CUT CLOSE TO THE CRACKLING, AND TO EXERCISE A FASTIDIOUS CARE ABOUT THE BROWNING OF THEIR FAVORITE PORK CHOPS, WHETHER WITH OR WITHOUT TOMATO SAUCE.

THAT FRANKING "PRIVILEGE."
HOW THE AVERAGE CONGRESSMAN GETS ALONG WITHOUT, AND WHAT HE THINKS OF THE BEGGARLY THING, ANY HOW.

A Washington letter to the Chicago Times has this inimitable picture:—The artist who desires to accurately immortalize the discontented man will please come to Washington. Let him pitch his easel near the oval glass window of a vestibule-door in the capitol, and sketch a congressman in the act of buying postage stamps. As the page brings in a sheet of the tiny portraits of departed patriots, and the member hands over the unwilling currency in exchange therefor, his face invariably takes on the lines of sultriness and intolerance. The artist, who will glorify forever the name of the great savior who can successfully slap them into canvases, "I have never seen a congressman paying for his postage stamps who did not look as disconsolate as a man whose wife was rapidly recovering from a dangerous illness. The member takes the law which shuts them out from the old franking steal and hate themselves for having passed it. References to the wonders which were to follow its abrogation are sneeringly lugged into speeches, and several members of the house of representatives have openly declared that they wish the old rule restored. The longer a man has been a delegate the harder the rule pulls. The newer arrivals, fresh from the walks of home life, were to purchase postage stamps as seemed as regular as to buy the family flour, do not smart when requested to pay for the guineabooks here. But Hamlin, of Maine, with his thirty odd years of senatorial life, undergoes the tortures of tooth-drawing every time he gives his three cents for an adhesive medalion of paper patrie. The grand old days, when Sessidy Tomeray and his clerks franked 60,000 circulars for the Merchants Union Express company, are brooded over until the congressional spleen almost cracks, and the bile grows thick as

BOONY-CLAMBER.

Some portion of the existing law is certain to be modified the present session. Members are already in trim for mutiny at being forced "pay for the transmission of newspapers and documents"—which means to stick stamps on the copies of their speeches, which they forward to distant aunts and wives' mothers. Bills will be introduced demanding appropriations for sewing this weakling seed broadcast, or asking that the stuff be sent free of postage. The main point thus gained, it is but a hop to the remainder of the nuisance as it was, and diapers may again travel a thousand miles to be washed bearing the frank of the paternal M. C. Creswell is body and soul against any revival of the frank. He believes that the present exemption, so good that any material alteration would damage the national revenue incalculably. The only point on which he will listen to proposed modifications is in the cases of postage on country weekly newspapers, and journals in exchange with other journals. He said, so late as yesterday, that the weekly newspapers, circulating in counties in which they are published, cannot seriously clog the workings of the mails, and that he would willingly see them handled free of charge. He is also, the staunch friend of the editorial scissors. He never advised the assessment of postage on newspaper exchanges, and will gladly see it chased with by-gones. But he asserts, and sits down and proves all he says by a saucy lot of figures, that the government thus gained money by the death of the franking post; that the direct income from matter which previously was dead-headed is enormous, while the saving in service and outlay for handling superfluous material is still greater. Hundreds of thousands of papers are sent on single railway lines. But the sentiment of congress is against him. Members want the privilege, their families storm for it, their immediate parasites whine for it, visiting constituents wheedle for it, children cry for it, and I think they will all get it.

Governor Coke, of Texas, is a good-looking man, nearly 60 years of age; his head is somewhat bald, but his iron gray whiskers are abundant. His manner is quiet, self-possessed and dignified.

The Continental improvement company, which built, and has heretofore operated this road, has formally transferred possession of the road to Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad company, the road being now completed.

A cable dispatch hints that some sharp correspondence has passed between the government of Germany and the United States. As neither nation has any navy to speak of, how is the difficulty to be settled?

GRANT'S LOAD.
WHAT IT IS, AND HOW HE CARRIES IT.

The New Orleans Picayune prints this account, as told by a gentleman of that city, who had just returned from Washington: I have been in Washington for the last three weeks. Things are assuming quite a complex shape there. General Grant is in a very uncomfortable position. I called upon him in company with General Butler, Senators Sherman and Thurman, and a Mr. Meyer. General Butler was our spokesman. He said in substance: Mr. President, we have called upon you to ascertain what your policy is to be in relation to matters in Louisiana. Mr. Kellogg, as soon as he found himself finally seated, made repudiation of the state debt the feature of his administration. The people down there want to pay their honest obligations, and if let alone to govern themselves, they will. Mr. Kellogg, in his annual address to the legislature, claims to have collected seven millions of taxes, and of that it takes three millions to pay the interest on the debt. What becomes of the other four millions? It only requires one million to run the great state of Massachusetts; certainly it cannot require four to run the little state of Louisiana. Mr. Kellogg has made a direct attempt to take our railroads from us, one of which is mainly owned by a firm who subscribed largely to aid in your re-election. Now, sir, we desire to know whether it is your policy to support this administration? If it is, let us know it. Mr. Meyer then spoke up and reported the syndicate in Frankfort-on-the-Main, who hold eighty millions of United States bonds. We desire to be informed if you sanction the repudiation of the Louisiana debt; if so, Mr. President, we touch more of your bonds. (At this point in the interview the President arose and paced the floor, much agitated.) Will you express your views on this point? The President was silent, and the deputations withdrew. They met at the door of the white house a delegation of Pennsylvania radicals, headed by old Simon Cameron, who sought the President. Mr. Cameron opened the conversation: "We have come to ascertain whether you can not do something to save our state. In '72 we carried it for you by a majority of thirty thousand; this year a Republican measure has been defeated by one hundred and forty thousand votes. Mr. President, you must stop breaking up the party in this manner. During my entire stay at the capital the President was thus assailed daily by disaffected parties who, with the result, defeats, in their respective States, to the course of the administration in the person of Gen. Grant. He is having anything but a lovely time.

SQUAT.

HOW A GANG OF ROBBERS WENT THROUGH A MISSISSIPPI RIVER STEAMER.

The New Orleans Picayune gives this graphic account of a steamboat robbery: It appears that the steamer Ellen D., which left here some months ago, fitted out for a trading expedition by Messrs. Krantz & Gerson, was tied up at Point Jefferson, on Bonnet River, during the greater part of last week. They had been doing a pretty good business, and left satisfied with the result. On Friday, however, just before dark, five men, whom none of the traders had ever seen before, came on board at nearly the same time. Some of them had crossed the river, others had ridden down to the landing by different approaches. A few of the passengers, who were on board, were together, yet all arrived within the space of fifteen minutes. They were handsomely dressed, good-looking men in every instance, and there was a striking air of intelligence and refinement about them. With the exception of this year, a Republican measure has been defeated by one hundred and forty thousand votes. Mr. President, you must stop breaking up the party in this manner. During my entire stay at the capital the President was thus assailed daily by disaffected parties who, with the result, defeats, in their respective States, to the course of the administration in the person of Gen. Grant. He is having anything but a lovely time.

A HALF MILLION SUIT.

AND A NEW WAY TO ADJUDICATE IT.

The Kentucky bridge company, of this city, says the Pittsburg Post, contracted for the building of the great bridge over the Mississippi river, at St. Louis, some years ago. The price agreed to was \$2,000,000. In order to reach solid rock the contractors had to excavate 160 feet below the bed of the river to start the foundation for the piers. The bridge has already cost the company over \$10,000,000, and is not yet finished. During the time the bridge has been under construction many changes and alterations have been made from the original plans, and out of these the complication has arisen. For these the Kentucky company were to receive compensation. The Illinois & St. Louis bridge company have, from time to time, advanced money on the estimate of the engineers, but a large sum has been withheld, and a settlement which both sides finally agreed to a novel plan of settlement as follows: To submit the matter in controversy to the arbitration of two persons, one to be judge of the facts and the other of the law, their decision to be final. Mr. James Park, jr., of this city, has been selected to determine the facts, and the Hon. Stanley Mathews, of Cincinnati, as judge of the law. The board will meet at the Monongahela house, in this city, and will enter upon the discharge of the duty assigned to them. The terms of the agreement require a decision within sixty days. The amount in dispute is over \$500,000, which the Kentucky company claim is due them on account of changes in the original plan, while the Illinois and St. Louis company claim over \$200,000 for detentions, etc. Sol. Shepley, Esq., of this city, represents the Keystone company, and Messrs. Lover and Shepley of St. Louis, the Illinois company. On account of the immense sum involved, and the novel method of adjudication, the result will be looked for with interest.

A bill appropriating \$100,000 for the centennial celebration passed the New Jersey Senate on Monday.